

successful man and dislikes an unsuccessful man. It is this quality in his character which keeps him from becoming a socialist, a communist, a paternalist, or any other sort of social revolutionist. Left to himself he is essentially an aristocrat in his notions of government and society.

The negro is what you may call a jolly creature. It cannot be said that he has what is generally understood by the term wit and humor, especially the higher forms of them, but he is jolly. The Indian is a sullen man and does not know how to laugh; the negro scarcely knows how to be serious. He is the world's great laughder. It is this quality in his character that makes it hard for him to nurse spites and pessimism. Whistling, laughing, dancing and singing belong to his nature, and have served to break much that is dreary in his life.

It is easy for the negro to be religious. He has no tendency toward any of the forms of infidelity and scepticism. Much of what many negroes call religion has in it all the qualities of superstition, especially is this true of the extreme religionists among them; but it is to the credit of the negro that he becomes over-religious instead of becoming sceptical. Judging from the standpoint of psychology the negro is evidently in the emotional period of his evolution, and it is well that his chief emotions are the singing, whistling, dancing, and shouting emotions.

It is not worth while to enumerate the negro's weaknesses. They are now, and have been, duly, if not unduly, stressed. There has been no disposition to overlook the enormity of his shortcomings. However, there is nothing unusual in the character and nature of these weaknesses; they are the same weaknesses that belong to human nature regardless of racial distinctions, and in the negro only manifest themselves in those forms peculiar to a race at his stage of moral and intellectual development. The cynic has read a peculiar enormity and turpitude out of the weaknesses and crime of the negro, but the cynic can see nothing good in anything. Cynicism is a type of insanity that is blind to all that is good and far-sighted to all that is evil, but the standards of it are as unjust as its teachings are mean and false. It is not fair to measure anything at its lowest point or when it is at its greatest disadvantage. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe showed slavery at its lowest point, and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is a dreary